



Kentucky's Largest Grocers

78 Thriving Busy Stores Where Quality Counts
BRANCH No. 77. LANCASTER, KY.

IF A MAN WRITE A BETTER BOOK, PREACH A BETTER SERMON, OR BUILD A BETTER MOUSE-TRAP THAN HIS NEIGHBOR, THOUGH HE BUILD HIS HOME IN THE WOODS, THE WORLD WILL MAKE A BEATEN PATH TO HIS DOOR.—Emerson.

Higher quality and lower prices have been responsible for the "beaten paths" to Quaker Maid Stores.

The reason for the consistent growth and success of this thrilling, busy chain of stores is best explained in the words of this eminent writer.

BEGIN AT ONCE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE MANY "BETTER VALUES" YOUR QUAKER MAID STORE IS OFFERING DAILY!

PURE, CANE, GRANULATED SUGAR in Bulk, Pound .. 7½c	ARMOUR'S SUGAR-CURED PICNIC HAMS
Cartoon or Cloth Bags, Per Pound	Weighting 4 to 8 Pounds, Down to, Per Pound
8c	17c

PRESERVING NEEDS	MEATS AT A SAVING
Quart Mason Jars, dozen	Dry, Salt Butts, Per Pound
Pint Mason Jars, dozen	Lean Country Bacon, Pound
One-half Gallon Mason Jars, doz.,	Fancy Breakfast Bacon, Pound
Quart Preserving Cans, doz	No Rind Sliced Bacon, Pound
Aluminum Jar Caps, doz.	Armour's Star Hams, Pound
Jelly Tumblers, dozen	Swift's Bologna, Pound
Sealing Wax, Per Package	Corned Beef, Big No. 2 Can
Preserving Wax, 1-lb. package	Corned Beef Hash, 3 cans
Red Jar Rings, dozen	Potted Meat, Can
8c	9c and 4½c

BUTTER THAT WILL PLEASE THE MOST CRITICAL!
QUAKER MAID, Pure Fresh, CREAMERY BUTTER lb. 42c

If you are a lover of good butter don't fail to give "Quaker Maid" a trial. There's a difference.

BROOKFIELD Pure, Fresh, Creamery BUTTER, Second only to "Quaker Maid" in quality Per Pound 41c

J. E. M. FLOUR	PURE HOG LARD, lb. 14c
12-lb. Sack	5 Pound, net weight pails
24-lb. Sack	10-lb. net weight pails
48-lb. Sack	
	MAZOLA OIL, Pint Cans, 28c
PURITY FLOUR	Quart Cans
12-lb. Sack	CRISCO 1-lb. cans 23c
24-lb. Sack	3-lb. Cans
48-lb. Sack	6-lb. Cans
	\$1.36

HEINZ SWEET PICKLES, LARGE BOTTLE 34c, SMALL 22c
HEINZ INDIA RELISH, LARGE JAR 30c, SMALL 17c
DURKEES SALAD DRESSING, LARGE BOTTLE 35c, SMALL 14c
Q. M. PREPARED MUSTARD, LARGE GLASS 18c, SMALL 8c
HEINZ CATSUP, LARGE BOTTLE 34c, SMALL 20c
ROSEBUD MARASCHMO CHERRIES, BOTTLE 29c, 20c and 13c

Heinz Beans, Can	16c and 11c	Fancy Wisconsin, Brick or Cream	29c
Campbell's Beans, Can	10c	CHEESE, Per Pound	
Van Camp's Beans, Can	10c	Mac Laren's Famous, Full Cream	
Campbell's Soups, Can	10c	Sandwich CHEESE , priced	35c
V. C. Tomato Soup, 3 Cans	25c	very low, Per Pound	
Argo Red Salmon, Can	29c	UNEEDA BISCUIT, Per Package	6c
Fancy Pink Salmon, Can	13½c	Premium Soda Crackers, Pound	16c
Chum Salmon tall can	11c		
Bulk Peanut Butter, Pound	22c		

Vanilla Wafers	5c pkg	Social Tea Biscuits	10c pkg
Lemon Snaps		Lama Doone	
Graham Crackers		Graham Crackers	
Cheese Tid Bits		Coco Taffy Bars	

KENTUCKY'S FAVORITE MORNING AND EVENING CUP
QUAKER MAID COFFEE, Per Pound 31c

Guaranteed to please the most particular Coffee drinker or your money back.

You Pay Less and Get More in a Quaker Maid Store.

The Kind He Hadn't Met

By JUSTIN WENTWOOD

(© 1922, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Charles Murgatroyd was out of his element, and he made no bones about it when he woke to consciousness in the best private room of the hospital, to find that he had fractured two ribs, one leg, and a collar bone in the auto accident, and was doomed to a stay that seemed almost eternal.

He hated the routine, and he could not understand why the nurses did not run to obey him.

"I tell you I must have a drink, Miss Mullins," he declared. "I am used to it. I'll become a physical wreck without it. It's medicinal—it's—"

"Oh, Doctor Richards, Mr. Murgatroyd thinks it's time he had another drink," said Miss Mullins to the house surgeon, as he came into the room.

"Well, let you have one after dinner," said Richards. "How're you feeling?"

"Feeling? There's no feeling about this place," growled Murgatroyd. "Of all the incompetent fools I've ever met, that nurse of yours heads the list."

Miss Mullins smiled. "Perhaps Mr. Murgatroyd will think more kindly of us when he gets better," she said.

Murgatroyd was helpless in her hands. She made him take castor oil. She wouldn't let him shave with his left hand. She, in short, bullied him in her quiet, efficient way, and Murgatroyd grew more and more puzzled about it.

"I can't understand you, Miss Mullins," he said a week or two later. "Here I've been cussing you in blue streaks and you've never turned a hair."

"We're trained to stand cussing, Mr. Murgatroyd," answered Miss Mullins, a little primly.

"Why are you so stand-offish? You folks don't seem human," he growled. "Don't you think what you call human may be a little inhuman, Mr. Murgatroyd?" she asked.

"What do I call human?" "Why—why, hitting it up, and—and drinking and having a good time," said Miss Mullins quietly.

Murgatroyd sneered. "So my reputation has preceded me, has it?" he demanded.

"You must forgive me, Mr. Murgatroyd."

"What have you heard about me?" "Do you really wish me to tell you?" "Everything—please."

"Oh, Mr. Murgatroyd, I'm taking a liberty, I know, but—I know you gave fifty thousand dollars to the children's fund, and—"

"Just a whim, well?" "And it seemed so sad, so unhappy that you should live without—without understanding life. Those things aren't life, drinking and—and you, you know what I mean."

"Women, eh? See here, Miss Mullins, I've never yet met the woman whom I'd raise my little finger for. They're all alike, after the money and the gay time."

"Some may not be," Miss Mullins looked at him tearful, angry, resolutely.

Murgatroyd stared at her. "Maybe you're right," he muttered.

The day before he was to leave the hospital he said to her: "Miss Mullins, we've got to be pretty good friends while I've been here. And I've been studying you. Will you forgive me if I say that I was base enough, when you first spoke to me about things to judge you as I should have judged the other women of my acquaintance?"

"You mean, Mr. Murgatroyd?" "I thought you were trying it on. Don't be angry with me for saying that. I've repented in dust and ashes, and that's in the nature of a confession. Miss Mullins, I do believe there are different women in the world—only I haven't been lucky enough to meet them. And I'm so glad I've met you and I want to show it by—by asking you if you'll—marry me."

Miss Mullins cried a little. "I am so sorry," she faltered. "I—I—"

"So the proposition doesn't appeal to you?" he asked.

"I'm engaged to Doctor Richards," Murgatroyd was silent. Suddenly he burst out furiously.

"You were playing with me, then?" "I wasn't!"

"What did you want to preach to me for? I tell you all you women are the same. You were leading me on, in your own way just as those other women led me on in theirs."

"Please, Mr. Murgatroyd."

"There, I'm sorry. Forgive me. And—will you please leave me a little?" asked Murgatroyd humbly.

And he sat still in his chair for a long time wondering. Certainly he had lived blindly, as Miss Mullins had said. Certainly he meant to be far more circumspect and decent in future. But—but—

That "but" was endless.

Logic.

"You want more money? Why, my boy, I worked for three years for \$10 a month right here in this establishment and now I'm owner of it."

"Well, see what happened to your boss. No man who treats his help that way can hang onto his business."

—Boston Transcript.

"You make more gestures than are really appropriate in the course of your speeches," remarked the candid friend.

"I'm fearfully busy these days," replied Senator Sorghum, "and the doctor has ordered physical culture."

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD ANNOUNCES REDUCED ROUND TRIP EXCURSION FARE

FROM LANCASTER TO LOUISVILLE ACCOUNT

KENTUCKY STATE FAIR

Tickets on sale Sept. 10th. to 15th., inclusive, and for trains scheduled to arrive in Louisville before noon Sept. 16th.

Tickets good for return to reach Lancaster before midnight, Sept. 18th.

For further or detailed information, apply to local ticket agent.

PAINT LICK

School Tablets. A. H. Bastin & Co. School will begin Monday, Sept. 4th.

Miss Genevieve Logsdon spent the week-end with her aunt, in Berea.

Mr. Tabor church has called Rev. Cunningham, of Berea, as pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Logsdon spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Coyde, in Berea.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Peyton, of Lancaster, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Olvin Peyton Sunday.

Mr. W. S. Ledford, of Frenchburg, has been with his niece, Mrs. I. B. Shepherd, for a visit.

Mr. O. L. Hammack and family were guests of Judge and Mrs. Treadway, in Lancaster Sunday.

The B. Y. P. U. of Mt. Tabor church had an open air meeting with Mrs. Wallace Sunday evening.

Miss Diana Woods has been spending several days in Lancaster this week, with Miss Shirley Denny.

Mrs. Minter, of Richmond, came Monday to assist in nursing Mr. Eli Estridge, who continues very ill.

Mr. O. L. Hammack—Miss Jessie Mae Hammack and Miss Dora Scott were in Danville Friday afternoon.

Mr. Robt. Ledford, of Winchester, has been here for a visit to his brother, Mr. Lean Ledford and other relatives.

Misses Brandenburg and Walker, teachers, of the grades will have rooms this term with Mrs. H. L. Wallace.

Mr. U. M. Burgess and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Metcalf in Stanford Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Logsdon delightfully entertained the Christian Endeavorers of the Christian church Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Calloway, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. R. J. Walker and Mrs. Walker, has returned to her home at Smithfield.

Mr. R. H. Ledford motored to Berea Wednesday night bringing Miss Delora Napin and Mr. Scott Ledford back for a visit to relatives.

Messrs. Rayburn and Robinson have opened up a produce house at the old W. F. Park stand and are ready to buy everything in their line.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Peyton and little son, Berry Rivers, and Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Rogers were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Chestnut Sunday.

The little 7 year old child of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Robinson was seriously burned one day last week by falling into a tub of boiling water. Dr. Smith has the case well in hand, and thinks the child will recover.

Paint Lick Defeats Lexington Blue Grass Leaguers

In a game between the Studebakers of the Blue Grass League and the Paint Lick ball team, on the latter grounds Saturday 26th., the Studebakers met defeat to the tune of 14 to 4. The Lexington boys facing Big Jim Larky in the first inning, seemed to think they would all knock home runs, but not for long as Jim was in splendid form and the Studebakers soon discovered that they were up against real pitching, their first two innings flashed by without a marker, but not so for Paint Lick. Buntain, first man up in the second, promptly slammed out a two base hit. This started things going and before Lexington settled six runs had crossed the plate. Paint Lick registered two more in the 3rd., and in the fourth and five in the eighth. Mr. Ellis, of home run fame, was struck out twice. Bacon was treated no better. The long foul fly hit down in left field by Ellis, we understand the ball was found at the mouth of Paint Lick creek. Buntain and Beazley carried the batting honors, each getting three hits out of five. Paint Lick will meet the Danville Nine, at Danville Ball Park, next Monday, Sept. 4th. Danville has selected the best players in seven of the different towns in that community. Larky will pitch for Paint Lick.

The best way to keep a secret is to forget all about it.

They tell us that renewed prosperity is just around the corner. But where in heck is the corner?

Public Sale

OF

Household and Kitchen Furniture

Expecting to leave Lancaster at once, I will on

Saturday, Sept. 2nd

AT 3:30 P. M.

at my home on Danville street, sell to the highest bidder my household and kitchen furniture as follows:

One hat rack; one Library Table; one Day-entport; one Bookcase; four Center Tables; one Safe, with glass doors; two Dressers; three Beds and Mattresses; one Refrigerator; one Cook Stove; Chairs and other house furniture too numerous to mention.

Mrs. Nellie Taylor

Capt. Am Bourne, Auct.